

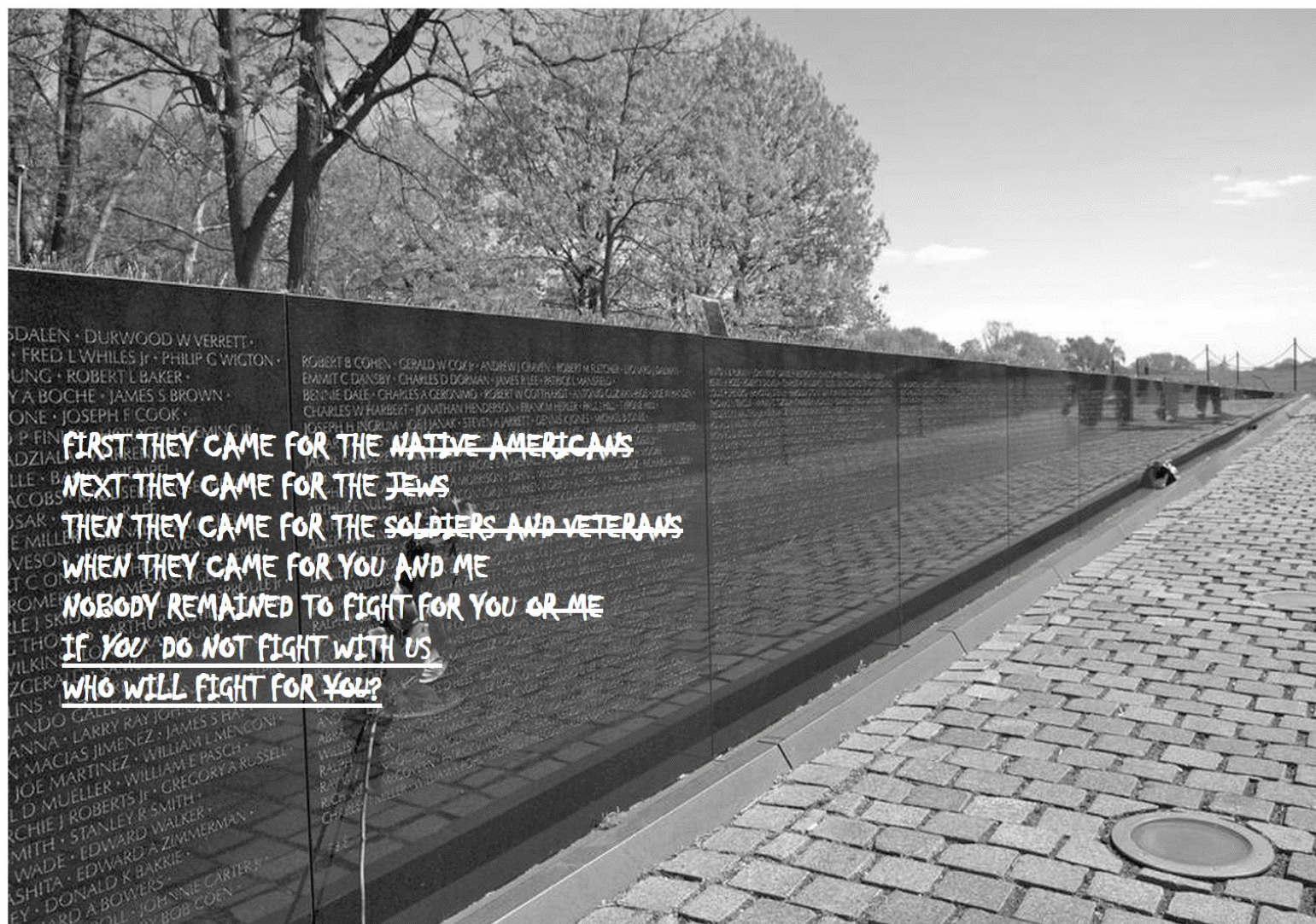
*There is no greater disgrace than when a man or woman is so distraught that s/he dies by suicide as protest, sending **THE** message that screams “FAILURE” to his or her country written in veteran blood. Over seven times the 69,000 US troops that were killed in Vietnam War have since died by suicide from not getting needed care from America. Currently, more Veterans die by suicide every year than the total number of combat deaths in Iraq and Afghanistan combined. Where is their remembrance? We do not need more token emotional moments or memorials; US Veterans and active Military people, we walk among the living you know – and need true HELP! America, land of broken promises and **PHONY** heroes, reserve, your cold, non–living headstones for the Dead.*

After discharge, VA and transition benefits were a complete fraud. I was salvageable then. When applying for C&P and service related help, VA betrayed me, lied and denied them in Toto, and then sinking to a new low even for VA blamed my mother for service related problems! Moreover, the adjudication officer was arrogant enough to put that in writing, and I still have the rejection letter proving it. I never forgave the company for either sin especially about blaming my mother.

VA payments in FREE party slogans such as ‘thanks for your service’ discounts that we served with a gun barrel in our backs held by violence of US conscription law. Our choices of serve, exile, or imprisonment were the evils presented from ‘we the American people and its government’ when drafting us into the Vietnam conflict and war. Then they officially betrayed all of us – in toto – January 21, 1977.

Stigma of the Vietnam War still curses Veterans of that era, and will do so until we all die. Then it befalls to the rightful owners – The American nation and its government that waged it.

I never understood what people are thinking when screwing over everyone else for percentages of the take, action, or loot. Surely, you realize – it is never enough! One forfeits everything making the final trip out of here in a decorated box, covered with flowers, riding in the back of a black limousine, and then spending eternity enchained to all that baggage in a graveyard. So one must ask the question: What is the point of living! What matters?



*VA Making Amerika great again
Do we kill 'em and how!*

